

Orangeburg News & Times.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 11

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30 1875.

NUMBER 37

P. P. TOALE,

Manufacturer of
**DOORS, SASHES,
BLINDS, FLOORING, &C.**

Dealer in

Builders' Hardware,

Paints, Oils, &c.

Sole Agent for
THE NATIONAL MIXED PAINT CO.

THE GREAT AMERICAN FIRE EXTIN-

GUISHER CO.

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AND FOR PRICES.

OFFICE & WAREHOUSES

Nos. 20 and 30 Hayne

and 33 and 35 Pinckney Sts.

FACTORY-YARDS,

Ashley River, West End Broad St.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

sept 25 1875 1y

McMICHAEL HOUSE

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

This HOUSE is now open for the recep-

tion of BOARDERS. GUESTS well taken

care of. The TABLE amply supplied, and

a HACK meeting each train at the Depot.

Terms Moderate.

may 29 1875 1y

A CARD.

Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER & Co., beg to inform the public that they are better prepared to fill Orders than ever before. The Orangeburg Drug Store shall at all hours be provided with competent persons for filling Orders with dispatch, so from now henceforward the people of Orangeburg need not be placed in a dilemma to know where to find a Druggist. We also express our grateful thanks to the public for the magnanimous support given us, and with strictest attention to business—hope to ever maintain their confidence.

Dr. J. G. WANNAMAKER & Co.

aug 21—3m

**THE STATE GRANGE FERTILIZER,
AND "THE CLIMAX."**

Two first class, pure bone, ammoniated Fertilizers, for sale by D. JENNINGS & SON and J. D. ARKEN, Agents, Charleston, S. C. The highest testimonials can be given. Please send for circular.

aug 28—3m

**The Cordial Balm of Syriam
and Tonic Pills.**

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

However obscure the cause may be which contribute to render nervous debility a disease so prevalent, affecting, as it does, nearly one-half of our adult population, it is a melancholy fact that day by day, and year by year, we witness a more and more general prevalence of nervous debility, and its attendant evils, such as the more grave and extreme forms of

NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

is characterized by a general languor or weakness of the whole organism, especially of the nervous system; obstructing and preventing the ordinary functions of nature; hence there is a disordered state of the secretions; constipation, scanty and high-colored urine, with an excess of earthy or lime sediment, indicative of waste of brain and nerve substance, frequent palpitations of the heart, loss of memory and marked irresolution of purpose, and inability to carry into action any well-defined business enterprise, or to fix the mind upon any one thing at a time. There is great sensitiveness to impress, though retained but a short time, with a flickering and uncertain condition of the mental faculties, rendering the individual what is commonly called a "whiffle-minded" or "fickle-minded" man.

This condition of the individual, distressing as it is, may with a certainty be cured by THE CORDIAL BALM OF SYRIAM, AND TONIC PILLS.

Medicines unrivaled for their wonderful properties and remarkable cures of all Nervous Complaints. Their efficacy is equally great in the treatment and cure of Cancers, Nodes, Ulcers, Pustules, Pimples, Tetters, Fever, Sores, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Scald-head, Barbers' Itch, Furry, Salt Rheum, Copper-Colored Blisters, Glandular Swellings, Worms and Black Spots in the Flesh, Discolorations, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth and Nose, Sore Legs, and Sores of every character, because these medicines are the very best

BLOOD MEDICINE

Ever placed before the people, and are warranted to be the most powerful Alternative ever originated by man, removing Morbid Sensibility, Depression of Spirits, Dementia and Melancholia

Sold by all Druggists, and will be sent by express to all parts of the country on addressing the proprietor, G. EDGAR LOTHROP, M. D., 13 Court Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted free of charge either personally or by mail. Send 25 cents and get a copy of his Book on Nervous Diseases.

aug 14 1875 1y

An Anniversary.

In a chamber old and creaken,
In a faint and faltering way,
Half a dozen words were spoken,
Just eleven years to-day.
What was bound and what was broken,
Let a woman's conscience say.

Half a dozen words excited,
Whispered by a lover's side,
Half delighted, half affrighted,
Half in pleasure, half in pride:
And a maiden's faith is pledged,
And a false love-knot is tied.

Has a maiden not a feeling
That can swell and sing, and soar?
Can not her spirit stealing
Thoughts of things that were before?
In her heart did no revealing
Tell her love was something more?

Barely half a dozen glances,
Half in earnest, half in mirth—
Five, or six, or seven dances—
What is such a woeing worth?
Courtship in which no romance is,
Cannot give a true love birth.

Passion is a pain and power
Slowly growing unto night,
By long vigils, not the hour
Real love is not at sight.
The weed, the thorn, the flower
That arises in a night.

Lightly is the promise spoken,
Lightly is the love knot tied;
And the maid returns the token,
Living at her husband's side;
And her heart—it is not broken,
But it is not in its pride.

With the years shall come a feeling,
Never, may be, felt before;
She shall find her heart concealing
Wants it did not know of yore;
Silently the truth revealing,
Real love is something more.

The friends of the late Mr. Ralston have at length discovered a cause for the California bank failure which entails no discredit on the dead president. The press was the root of the evil! At a public meeting recently held in San Francisco, where speeches eulogistic of the deceased were made, the upholders of Mr. Ralston denounced this Associated Press for having subtly circulated intelligence which led to the crisis because of a quarrel between the *Bulletin* and *Call* and the bank proprietors. The newspaper press is indeed an institution of many-sided utility. Statesmen, politicians, men of commerce, and those generally who stand out saliently, find it most useful—when they get badly "cornered"—as a scapegoat which may be made to bear all the evils they properly are chargeable with. They employ it thus with all the more effect, because they feel their attacks will be ignored, if only they be not too personal. The general agent of the Associated Press having been spoken at very directly, however, at the San Francisco meeting, Mr. J. W. Simonon has stepped to the front in defence, and told the voracious orators a few things more pointed than flattering. In a letter to the *New York Times* he says:

"I have waited in vain for any distinct specification that would enable me to hold some respectable party responsible in such a way as would bring the facts to a judicial decision. If our assailants believe a tithe of what they put forth by means of craven insinuation, they are false to their duty as citizens when they fail to make such formal complaint as would subject the undersigned to the perils of that law which makes utterance of false news for the purpose of affecting values, a criminal offense. But that course would explode the calumnies and expose their utterances to public reprobation, and so they will not abandon the influence of the slanders with which timid assassins of character in every age have sought to reach their victims. I repel their charges with indignant scorn, and both challenge and defy them."

This is plain talking, and should evoke a plain rejoinder.

The fast mail trains now daily running between New York and Chicago are doing good service. In one day they took out about five hundred thousand newspapers and 280,000 letters, and, in addition to what had been left at stations on the route, brought in about fifty thousand newspapers and 100,000 letters.

The most attentive man to business on record was he who wrote on his shop door: "Gone to bury my wife; return in half an hour." He was no relation to the lawyer who put upon his office door: "Be back in five minutes," and returned only after a pleasure trip of three weeks.

The Number Seven.

On the seventh day God ended his work.

On the seventh month Noah's ark touched the ground.

In seven days a dove was sent. Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom.

Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph.

Jacob served seven years for Rachel, and yet another seven years more.

Jacob was pursued a seven-days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of seven years and a famine of seven years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears of full and seven ears of blasted corn.

On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted seven days and remained seven days in their tents.

Every seven days the land rested.

Every seventh year the law was read to the people.

In the destruction of Jericho seven persons bore seven trumpets seven days. On the seventh day they surrounded the walls seven times, and at the end of the seventh round the walls fell.

Solomon was seven years building the temple and fasted seven days at its dedication.

In the tabernacle were seven lamps. The golden candlesticks had seven branches.

Naaman washed seven times in the river Jordan.

Job's friends sat with him seven days and seven nights, and offered seven bullocks and seven rams for an atonement.

Our Saviour spoke seven times from the cross, on which he hung seven hours, and after his resurrection appeared seven times.

In the revelation, we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven trumpets, seven plagues, seven thunders, seven vials, seven angels and a seven-headed monster.

MARRYING HIM TO SAVE HIS LIFE.—It was the twilight hour, and they were meandering over the execrable sidewalks on Veto street. He was blacker than the king of clubs, and could discount the ten-spot of spades.

"Susan, I lub you!" he suddenly remarked.

"Shoo! Go long!" she replied.

"Susan, will yer marry me!" he continued.

"Go long wid you, Pete!"

"If yer don't I shall embrace the floatin' waters of de dark ribber. Den de coroner will haul me out an' sot on me; dey'll plant me under de roses, an' de verdict will be, 'Dat feller died of a broken heart!'"

"You don't mean dat, Pete?"

"I do, Susan!"

"Den, Pete," she said, as she sighed heavily, "den it's my duty to marry you to save yer life, and de weddin' is to come off in de fall."

And they clasped hands and rolled their eyes and stumbled along.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

"Say, Bill, what's dat all 'bout in de paphas 'bout 'flashun ob de seur-rency, an' wat'll be de 'fleck on shinin'?" "Flashun! Ain't you been 'reedin' well's me in de paphas?" "Well, I dunno; I don't zackly misremembah how it is." "You fool nigh can't 'stand nothing. It's jes dis: Dar's sum 'er dem fellers dat wants ter git dar boots shined twice wid one ten cent dime; and agin, dar's sum wat tink's it ant jestis. Den fus ones is flashunists and de udder ones is disflashunists." "Dat's it, jes it, an' I don't beleeve in flashun 'tall; dat's it, de hole subject."

Captain Webb is confident he will yet swim across the English Channel because he is Webb-footed. But in his first attempt he made ducks and drakes of his backers' money. The next time let Webb foot it.

That which makes us so discontented with our own condition is the false and exaggerated estimate we are apt to form of the happiness of others.

Good Advice.

The author of this is not known, but he or she is certainly a wise man or woman: Would you show yourself really good to your daughters? Then be generous to them in a truer sense than that of heaping trinkets on their necks. Train them for independence first, and then labor to give it to them. Let them, as soon as ever they are grown up, have some little money, or means of making money, to be their own, and teach them how to deal with it, without needing every moment somebody to help them. Calculate what you give them or will bequeath to them, not as is usually done, on the chances of their making a rich marriage, but on the probability of their remaining single, and according to the scale of living to which you have accustomed them. Suppress their luxury now if need be, but do not leave them with scarcely bare necessities hereafter, in striking contrast to their present home. Above all, help them to help themselves. Fit them to be able to add to their own means, rather than to be forever pinching and economizing till their minds are narrowed and their hearts are sick. Give all the culture you can to every power which they may possess. If they should marry after all, they will be the happier and better for it. If they should remain among the million of the unmarried, they will bless you in your grave, and say of you, what cannot be said of many a doting parent by his surviving child: My father cared that I should be happy after his death as well as while I was his pet and his toy.

A Good Rule.

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you, is a rule so beneficent that, if followed strictly, this world be an Eden, blossoming like the rose. It is the violation of this rule, this golden precept, that makes so much of the misery we suffer in this life. We would have others just, kind, and considerate to us, we blame them when they are not so; but we take no account of our own shortcomings, our own wanderings from the perfect way. There are very few who pretend to take this rule as their guide in dealing with their brother man, or sister woman. We do unto others many things that we would rather not have them do unto us, acts of injustice, cruelty, and wrong.

Did we cherish this rule in our heart, and walk by its pure light, how many tears would never have flown, how many woes would never have thrown their shadows upon our path-way. There would be no evil-speaking nor slandering, no deceiving, no taking advantage of each other; no robbing, no killing. Home would be a sweet, restful spot, where no harsh word would jar the melody of love and kindness. The marts of business would know no over-reaching, no dishonesty. The halls of pleasure would resound with mirth, unmixed by envy, jealousy, and evil passions.

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you is truly a precious golden rule, which if universally carried out, would produce a complete and most happy revolution among the inhabitants of this earth.

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; woman is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." We can't guess her, but we'll never give her up—no, never!—*Columbia (S. C.) Union Herald.*

Don't keep in a constant fret about things that may be annoying, or worry about things you can't help. Troubles are not lightened by fretting. The true remedy is to keep cool, and try to master difficulties, and not let them master you.

The New York critics are rather severe on Mr. Woolf's new drama, "The Mighty Dollar." They can't see any cents in it.—*Boston Post.*

A bad marriage is like an electric machine; it makes you dance but you can't let go.

A Heart Moving Scene.

One of the grandest spectacles ever witnessed was put upon the stage of the Masonic Temple, Louisville, during the session of the Grand Lodge of Masons. The hour of adjournment arrived, and Grand Master Jones announced that the body would adjourn without signs, as he had reason to believe eavesdroppers were behind the scenes. He urged the members to remain, and all retained their seats. The gavel sounded, the bell tinkled, the curtain uprose, and before the astonished Grand Lodge sixty orphans stood, wards of Masonic charity. The effect was electric. The very sight of these fatherless ones moved strong men to tears, and many eyes unused to tears rendered a tribute to this silent appeal. A welcome song was sung, the sentiment of which touched every heart and tears fell down many cheeks like rain. There were other exercises, speeches, dialogues, songs, etc., all of them adapted to the occasion, and each in succession intensifying feeling until the pent-up hearts could obtain no longer, and sobs were audible all through the vast hall. When the exercises concluded there was a spontaneous call, loud and prolonged, from six hundred brethren of the auditorium to send the girls down for a collection. It was taken, and the treasury of the "Home" was handsomely reinforced. All opposition to this institution was disarmed, and every one turned away resolved to do something to build up and render permanent an institution whose first fruits were so rich.—*Kentucky Freemason.*

Clogged Lamp Wick.

The light often is unsatisfactory while all is apparently in good order. It should be borne in mind that though the wick is but little burned it is constantly becoming less able to conduct the oil. During several weeks some quarts of oil are slowly filtered through the wick, stops every particle of dust or other matter that will with the utmost care be in the best kinds of oil. The result is that the wick though it is of sufficient length and looks as good as ever has its conducting power greatly impaired, as its pores so to speak or the minute channels by which the oil reaches the place to be burned become gradually obstructed. It is often economy to substitute a new wick for an old one, even if that be plenty long enough to burn for some time to come.

A Western editor returned a tailor's bill, endorsed, "Declined; handwriting illegible."

The last instance of modesty is that of a lady who refused to wear a watch in her bosom because it had hands.

You can't eat enough in one week to last a whole year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.

Speaking of his late barber, a Mont street man with a tender face said, "He cut me, and I cut him."

A wine from the East—the claret is still flowing freely in the Turkish provinces, but the Porte is very nearly exhausted.

There are forty-two churches in Troy, N. Y., and yet there are more cock fights there on Sunday than in any other city in the State.

Of persons from fifteen years to ninety years, for every ten temperate that die, thirty-two are traceable to intemperance.

A Saratoga philosopher says a single woman, as a general thing, can be told from a wife, and yet he has known many a girl to be taken for a wife.

The *Easton Free Press* says that Joshua was the first man who ever stopped a newspaper. He stopped the daily sun. We suppose he did so because the war news did not suit him.

"Revivalists, indeed!" said Mrs. Bartington, "I ain't got no patience with such folks. I made my dear P. promise faithful that if I preceded him to the grave he never would take another."

A new definition of an old maid is a woman who has been made for a long time.

Eugene—"Come, sit down on the rocky shore, and hear the mighty ocean roar." Amelia—"I can't sit down, you silly goose, because I'd burst my pin-back loose."

Hon. A. H. Stephens is now considered to be entirely out of danger. D. Steiner of Augusta, pronounces his complaint to have been neuralgia of all the organs of the abdomen.

"What object do you row see?" asked the doctor. The young man hesitated for a few moments, and then replied: "It appears like a jackass, doctor, but I rather think it is your shadow."

Chatty Old Gent—"Have you long hours he-ar, portar? Railroad Porter (whose temper has been spoiled)—"Same as anywhere else, I s'pose—sixty minutes?" (Bell rings, railway porter touches Old Gent's favorite corn, and rushes off!) Old Gent—"Ph-o-o-o!"—*Punch.*

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?

Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well, now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Rich Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist DR. A. C. DUKES and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

DR. A. C. DUKES.

HOW TO CURE FEVER AND AGUE.

If any person suffering with FEVER AND AGUE, Intermittent or Bilious Fever will call at the Drug Store of DR. A. C. DUKES and get a bottle of AGUE CONQUEROR, their immediate cure is certain, and the chills will not come back during that season. It contains no Quinine, Arsenic or other Poisons, and after taking one-half bottle you will feel better in health than you have felt perhaps for years. It entirely cleanses the whole system, purifies the liver and other secretory organs. Price \$1.00 per bottle try it. Ask your Druggist about others who have used it.

DR. A. C. DUKES.

NOW IS THE TIME

For you to buy your

Drugs, Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Paints, Oils,
Brushes, &c.

Also a Fine Assortment of

Cutlery, Segars,
Tobacco and Pipes.

All of which will be sold CHEAP for cash at the

OLD DRUG STORE

OF

ORANGEBURG,

BY

Dr. A. C. DUKES.

REMOVED TO THE REAR

OF

A. FISCHER'S STORE

Where I am prepared to serve the Public at the shortest notice in my line of business.

Thanking the Citizens for their liberal patronage in the past, I beg a continuance of the same in the future.

MOSES M. BROWN, Barber.

NOTICE

OFFICE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,

ORANGEBURG COUNTY.

Orangeburg, S. C., September 14th 1875.

Scaled Proposals will be Received at this Office, for the Repairing of Horse Range Bridge. Also for the Repairing of the three Bridges over Providence Swamp, within thirty days from this date.

By Order of the Board.

GEO. BOLIVER,
Clerk of Board of Co., Com'rs

Orangeburg County,

sept 25 1875 5t

GEO. S. SHIRER,
Commission Merchant,

DEALER IN

GRAPES, FINE WINES, &c.

Agent for Barton's Planter, Avery's Plows, and all kinds of Agricultural Implements.

At New Brick Store next to Duke's Drug Store.

sept 25—6m